



# Without You

[disowned-by-sterling-silver](#)[jayda](#)[jonah](#)

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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

The rain splattered against the window as Jayda stared at the text. The one text that ruined her life. The one text that stated her and Jonah's break-up. A tear trickled down her cheek as she began to cry.

Jayda read the text again. It said, "I feel like our relationship isn't quite working out. I think it's time for us to break up." Jonah had been the only boy that she had truly loved. Why didn't things ever work out?

Someone knocked on Jayda's door. "Not now," she sobbed. The door opened anyway and Jayda's stepmom walked in. She wrapped her arm around Jayda's shoulder. "Boy trouble?" she asked. Jayda nodded.

"I can fix that," Jayda's stepmom said. She picked Jayda up and shoved her on the bed, then began to...

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



spit in her eyes. Saliva rained on Jayda from her stepmother's expectant mouth. She struggled, she screamed, and nobody came. She heard the howl sound of the mother's occasional smacking lips. For a moment, Jayda felt like she was back in the hospital.

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When she removed herself from Jayda for what felt like the first time in ages, Jayda didn't quite know what to say. The stepmother held her tongue, as if expecting the young girl to figure it out for herself, and eventually drifted out of the room when it was clear Jayda wouldn't say anything.

That's when she saw it. Black, small, and slippery. When it noticed Jayda, it fled the room.

### Chapter 3 by The Writer



(Skip Chapter)

### Chapter 4 by The Writer



(Skip Chapter)

### Chapter 5 by Sterling Silver



Jayda couldn't help herself. She let out a yell and punched Jonah really hard in the nose. Blood flowed out of his nose and splattered on the ground as Jayda stared in horror at what she'd done. Jonah groaned in pain and attempted to stop the flow of blood coming out of his nose with his hand, which helped a little.

Jayda turned quickly when she saw a flash of movement. She could still hear her stepmother banging and yelling outside the door. Again, the movement was seen by Jayda. This time, she realized what it was. It was the small, black thing she saw earlier. The thing moved toward Jonah, and Jayda yelled, "Catch it!"

Jonah's nose wasn't bleeding much anymore, but his hands were coated in blood. Because of that, his hands slipped off the thing, but Jayda chased it back to Jonah. This time, Jonah was successful.

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"I'm a crorcus. We're foreign to this planet. I fled here when I refused to kill a human."

"So, what are you doing in my house?" Jayda questioned curiously.

"That thing you call your stepmother isn't human," the crorcus explained. "It's just other crorcuses in disguise. They're here to destroy me."

"Then why were they attacking Jayda?" Jonah wondered.

"Because she's the only thing that stands in the way of them and me," the crorcus said. "I'll help you defeat them if you promise to let me go."

"Fine. But you swear you won't run away?" Jonah said.

"Cross my heart, hope to die, stick a needle in my eye," the crorcus swore.

"You don't have an eye," Jayda reminded the crorcus, while Jonah gently set the crorcus down.

"Oh, you're right. Anyway, we need a plan..."

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